Jno. Doane Weilman, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office on Main street, No. 109.

E. H. Wait, M. D. RAVENSA PORTAGE COUNTY, OHIO.

To Office at the old stand of Streator & Wait.
Ravenna, March 6, 1250.

Dr. B. T. Speliman, -Ravenna Obio. (Office in Seymour's Block, over the Post Office.

H. Birchard & J. W. Tyler, ATTY'S & COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Have agreed to become jointly interested in their professional business in Portage county. They may be consulted at Ravenna during the terms of court or at their offices in vacation.

Address in vacation—Birchard & Sutliff, Warren,
O., or Birchard & Tyler, Franklin Mills, O.

Bierce & Jeffries. Attorneys at Law. Office over Swift's Drug Store, oppo-site the Court House.

F. W. TAPPAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, & SO LICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office nearly opposite the Prentiss House, Ravenna. O SARLI STRAWDER

Strawder & Brown. Attorneys at Law-Ravenna, Obio-Office at the Court House.

M. H. Willard. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Palmyra, Portage County, Ohio. August 21, 1849

Ranney & Taylor ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, Ravenna, Ohio.

Office over Seymour's store.

J. L. RANNEY.

Darins Lycanie. ATTORNEY AT LAW. RAVESSA, PORTAGE Co., OHM. BT Office in Hood's Building over S. A. & R. Gillett's store. Raycuns, June 1, 1849.

R. P. Spaiding. Attorney at Law-Cleveland, Chin-Office in Par

sons' Block-Superior Street. D. M. SOMEGVILLE. TAILOR. HAS removed his shop a few doors west of the per-office-Revenna, Ohio.

SA&RAGISTELL Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries. Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass &c., north side publie square, Ravenna Obio.

F W sermour Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing Geoceries, Hardware, Iron, Nails, Crockery, Boots, Slices &c., north side pudlic square, Ravenna, Ohio.

Rowell & Brother. Deslers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Grockery, &c., Mason's Block, Main street,

HIL & R DRY

Dealers in Fancy Dry Goods, Bonnets, Hats Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Carpeting &c., at their New Store, Main st., east of the Public Source

kent Grenell & Co Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Nails Hardware, Glassing, Franklin, Ohio, C & J C Prentiss

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Stoves Hard ware, Iron, Nails, Glass. &c., Brick Block, west side public square, Ravenna, Obic E. T. Richardson.

Dealer in English and American Hardwore, Sa-dle, Harness and Capringe Trimmings, Iron, Nails, Steel, &c., &c., at the old sta of Mason & Brainerd, Ravenna Ohio.

Pamphlet Literature. THE best and largest assortment of Pampulet Literature, entertaining and mexceptionable in tor and influence, embracing works from the pen of T. S. Arthur, Mrs. Grey, Miss Pickering, Mrs. Gore, Mrs. Mowat, Charles I ever and other distinguished writers, Oct. 27. Bank's Book Store.

IRON AND NAILS! AT LOW PRICES. LARGE stock for sale in a large or Small A way at wholesale prices for Ready Pay-KENT, GRENELL & Co. Franklin, June 8, 1852.

TEA-The best in the county you will find at

The State of Ohio Portage County, se. Court of Probate. Uriali Sawyer, Jr., Guardian to Harison H. Moulton, vs. Petition to sell land

his said ward.

To Harrison H. Moulton, you are hereby informed that on the 20th day of Nozember, A. D. 1852, said guardian filed his petition in the Probate Court of Portage County Ohio, to obtain an order for the saie of the following real estate of his said ward, viz: situate in Brimfield Porrage County, being one undivided third port of a part of Lot No. 42, west of N. and S. 50, 74 acres; also of one undivided third part of a part of lot No. 49, west of M. of N. 11,07 acres, also of one undivided one fourth of one fourth of one half of 26 acres of land in lot No. of one fourth of one half of 26 acres of land in lot No.
41, in said township; bounded east by land late the
property of C. A. Thurndike, on the south by land late
the property of J. M. Twickel, on the west by highway
and said Twitchel and Sim's land, and on the north by
Village Lots.

URIAH SAWYER, Jr., Guardian.

The State of Ohio, Probate Court.
Portage County, as. Probate Court.
John Forshey, Guardian of John Forshey, Guardian of Gamaliel L. Moulton, Viola B. Moulton, Joan V. R. Gard-

V. R. Gardner:—You are hereby totified that on the 20th of November, A. D. 1852, said guardian filed his petitition in the Probate Court of Portage Courty, Ohio, to obtain an order for the saie of the following real estate of his said wards, viz: attnate in Brimfield Portage County, the said Gamaliel L. Moulton and Viola B. Moutton, No. 42, west of N. and S. 50.74 acres; elso of one un-livided one third part of a part of M. & ivided one third part of a part of tot No. 37, west of M. & 11 '07acres; also of one undivided one fourth part of or e fourth of 25 series of land, more or less; on Lot No. 41 a said township, bounded east by land late the property of Charles A. Thorndite, on the south by land late to property of J. M. Twitchel; on the west by high-ay and said Twichel and Sim's land, and on the north Village Lots and that the said J. V. R. Gardner owned or undivided one fourth and one undivided one fourth.

JOHN FORSHEY, Gu HEY. Guardian to Gamagier L. Moulton, VIOLA B. MOULTON. JOAN V. R. GARDNER Ravenna, Nav. 20, 1852.

e undivided one fourth, and one undivided one fourt

one fourth of said 26 acres of land on said Lot No. 41.

HIN STAF

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to General Intelligence, Miscellaneous Reading, and the Rights of Man.

VOLUME XXIII.... Number 52.

HALLE BOOK

CHOOLBOOK

RELIGIOUS

MISCELL ANEOUS

AND STANDARD WORKS

TATIONERY &

RAVENNA O.

RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 1, 1852,

THOMPSON'S PRISON LIFE and Re flections: Memoir of the Martyr, Torrey: Memoir of Lovejoy. Memoir of O. Scott: Henry Bibb's Narrative: James Parker, the Fugilive; Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass: Narrative of Henry

Watson, a Fugitive Slave. THE following Biographies, viz. Franklin's, J. Q. Adams, J. C. Calhoun's, Andrew Jackson's, Madison and Monroc's, John Randolph's Silas Wright's, Gen. Layfayett's, Louis Kossuth's, Gen. Taylor's, James K.

YOUATT ON THE HORSE; Stable Economy; Colman's Agriculture; Farmer's Every Day Book; Rogers' Scientific Agriculture; Farmers and Emigranta Hand Book; Miss Beecher's Domestic Econ-

Practical Receipt Book. ANTI-SLAVERY PUBLICATIONS. A good supply of the leating Anti-Slavery Works issued from the Anti-Slavery Publication Office in New Yor's, for sale at publisher's prices.

NEW MASONIC TRESTLE-Board: The Free Masons Monitor; Odd Fellows' Amulet; National Temperance Offering; Sons of Temperance National Temperance Offering; Sons of Temperance Offering; The Chrystal Fount.

NOTES, Explanatory and practical on the Book of Reveration, by Albert Barnes—a new volume just published. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, or Life among the Lowly, 100,000 Copies, making 200,000 already pub-ished and sold. A full assortment office astonishing

work, constantly on hand. THE LIFE OF GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT by Edward D. Mansfield, a new edition, embraci-his campaign in Mexico, with an excellent likeness. THE NAPOLEON DYNASTY-giving the

THE GOLDEN CHAIN, or Links Friendship, for Odd Fellows the world over. Edited by Miss C. B. Porter.

"Three links smid the Golden fetters, That heart to heart cutwime."

HEARTS and HOMES by Mrs. Edis; Family Monitor, by Mrs. Ells; The Heir of Wast-Way-land, a Pole by Mary Howitt. THE SCARLET LETTER; a Romance by Nathaniel Hauthorne JAY'S MORNING and Evening Exercises

Berrian's Family 1 ravers. METHODISP HYMN BOOKS, large and

FREMONT'S EXPLORING Expedition. Biographical, flistor cal and Miscella

FOWLER'S WORKS, bound, and in cheap IO: a Tale of the Olden Fane, by K. Barton. GOLD PENS-A good article. CLOVERNOOK, by Alice Carey.

mestic Life by Grace Aguilar: The Vale of Cedars, or The Martyr, by Grace Aguilar. WASHINGTON IRVING'S WORKS; J Fenimore Cooper's Works; Walter Colton's Works. ECLECTIC DISPENSATORY of the Unit-

ed States. For sale at HALL'S BOOK STORE. Ang 17 1859

PEAR & Jackson's Hand Saws - also cross-cut, Tenon, Rip, Felly and Web Saws at FRASER'S.

N. D. GLAK & C. AVE the largest and best as-

The public are respectfully invited to call and exan ne qualities and prices and judge for themselves, and see whether there is any inducement for them to trade Shop on Main street, cast of the Public square.

Carringe Trimmings. P . FENT Leather, Enamelled Cloth, &c., &c. for sale at the Carriage shop of N D CLARK & CO. Ravenna, March 29, 1852.

CHAIRS, SASH AND BLINDS. THE subscribers, successors of J. B. & G. Mc'Ewain, are prepared to turnish at their large Steam Factory, just north of the Prentiss House, different sized pine Window Sash and Blinds to order. Also keep on hand a general assortment of Chairs. Bedsteads, Bedsteads, . Table Legs. &c . n made of good materiand in a good, workman-like manner, and sold a figures for the ready.

McELWAIN & ARNOLD.

consisting of Blue Pilot Cloths,

GILLETTS. BATENT and Enameled Leather-A good

assortment just rec'd and for sale very low by E. T. RICHARDSON. LACK Silks—3 pieces yard wide black gro de rhine silks, 1 yard wide black Bischoff's

best do, just opened and elling low at ROWELL & BROTHER'S

W ISHES to inform the Ladies of Ravenna and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York, with a complete assortment of Bonnets, Ribbons and MILLINERY GOODS. Straw Bonnets, White and Colored, of all qualities and prices. Also, Silks, Satins and Velvets of different varieties and colors, and a good assortment of BONNETS READY MADE,

of the above materials.

The assortment of Ribbons is complete, and are selling at prices that will defeat competition. Also, Head-Dresses and Caps, kept constantly on hand. Also, a good assortment of Cap Laces, Wrought Collars and Cuffs.
Miss Dunn thinks she has the best assortment of Millinery Goods in this village, for she spared no pains in g from place to place in New York and other Eastern Cities to supply herself with Goods of the best quality, and the

test and most approved styles and patterns.

257 Ladies, please call and satisfy yourselves. Bonnets repaired as usual.

Dress, Cloak and Sack Patterns furnished to Milliers and Dress Makers on the most reasonable terms.

23 Shop one door west of Hall's Book Store, Main Ravenna, Oct. 19, 1852.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. THE undersigned has been qualified as Administrator on the estate of William R. Jerome, late of Atwater, Portage County, deceased.
THOMAS C. HEIGHTON. Atwater, Nov. 12, 1852.

Do They Miss Me?

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me? 'Twould be assurance most dear, To know at this moment some loved one Were saying, "I wish he were here!" To feel that the group at the fireside Were thinking of me as I roum! Oh yesl 'twould be joy beyond measure To know that they missed me at home.

When twilight approaches, the season That ever was sacred to song, Does some one repeat my name over, And sigh that I tarry so long? And is there a chord in the music That's missed when my voice is away? And a chord in each heart that maketh Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they place me a chair at the table, Where evening's home pleasures are nigh? And lamps are lit in the parlor And the stars in the calm azure sky? And when the "good nights" are repeated, And each lays them down to sleep. Do they think of the absent, and wast me

Do they miss me at home? Do they miss me At morning, at noon, or at night? And lingers one gloomy shade round them, That only my presence can light? Are joys less invitingly welcomed, Are pleasures les bailed than before, Because one is missed from the circle? Because I am with them no more.

A whisper "good night!" o'er the deep?

Oh, yes! they do miss me! kind voices Are calling me back as I roam; And their eyes are grown weary with weeping And watch but to welcome u.e home. Kind friends, ye shall wait me no longer, I'll hurry me back from the seas; For how can I tarry when followed By watchings and prayers such as these?

A Narrative of American Slavery.

Although the first slaves, introduced into the American colonies from the coast of Africa, were netoes, and some of these nearly white.

fair, hair soft, straight, fine, and white; his eyes and landed on the Ohio side. parties; but not until the United States troops full speed to Mt Pleasant, the nearest town. were called in, did they succeed in crushing a handful of men and women who were fighting for freedom. The negroes were hunted with dogs, and many who were caught were burnt alive; while some were hung, and others were flogged and banished from the State.

Among those who were sentenced to be hanged was George. He was placed in prison to await the day of execution, which would give him ten OVER COATINGS -A few pieces of Over Coatings, days to prepare for his doom. George was the son of a member of the American Congress, his moth-Drab do do Mottled de er being a servant in the principal hotel in Wash-Heavy Broad do. &c., just ree'd and se'lling ington, where members of Congress usually put up. After the birth of George, his mother was sold to a neg:o trader, and he to a Virginian, who sent agents through the country to buy up young slaves to raise for the market. George was only about nineteen years of age when he unfortunately became connected with the insurrection. Mr. Green, who owned George, was a comparatively good master, and prided himself on treating his slaves better than most men. This gentleman was my barn." also the owner of a girl who was perfectly white, with straight hair and prominent features. This girl was said to be the daughter of her own master. A feeling of attachment sprang up between Mary and George, which proved to be more than mere friendship, and upon which we base the burden of

> After poor George had been sentenced to death and cast into prison, Mary begged and obtained leave to visit George, and administer to him the comforts of religion, as she was a member of a religious body, while George was not. As George had been a considerable favorite with Mrs. Green, Mary had no difficulty in obtaining permission to pay a daily visit to him, to whom she had pledged her heart and hand. At one of these meetings, and only four days from the time fixed for the execution, while Mary was seated in George's cell, it occurred to her that she might yet save him from a felon's doom. She revealed to him the secret that was then occupying her thoughts, viz., that George should exchange clothes with her, and thus attempt the escape in disguise. But he would not did you nail the door for ?" for a single moment listen to the proposition. Not

Toward the close of the next day, Mary again me ?" consented and they began to exchange apparel. school. placed in a secluded spot, when the prison-kesper ary went accordingly, but returned with the sad ble covered with books, in the midst of which was near relation. I was then dressed to suit the staopened the door and said, "Come, girl, it is time intelligence that on account of Mary's aiding an old fashioned wase filled with fresh flowers, tion of a servant-maid; and upon the whole, I

and passed out of the jail. It was already dark, and the street lamps were been sold to a Negro-trader and taken to the New gave a beauty, beyond description, to the whole lighted, so that our hero in his new dress had no Orleans market. As all hope of getting the girl scene.

North Star at night. groes of a very dark complexion, with woolly hair, the Ohio river, and found his journey had termibeing somewhat ashamed of his African descent, the Ohio river, and found his journey had termibeing somewhat ashamed of his African descent, to have a word with you. I am your friend.' I THE NAPOLEON DYNASTY—giving the gross of a very dark complexion, with woonly nair, origin and progress of the Bonaparte Family, the and it was thought that Slavery would be confined to the blacks, yet the present slave population of the blacks population of the bla America is far from being black. This change in not be permitted to cross in any of the ferry boats; firm that employed him, and was now on the road After this all was dark and dreamy; how long he ket, and I intended to have purchased you, to save color is attributable solely to the unlimited power it being a penalty for crossing a slave, besides the to wealth. which the slave-owner exercises over his victim, value of the slave. He concealed himself in the In the year 1842, just ten years after Geo. There being no lawful marriage amongst slaves, tall grass and weeds near the river, to see if he Green (for he adopted his master's name) arrived upon the sofa, with his boots off, his neckerchief and no encouragement to slave women to be virtu- could embrace an opportunity to cross. He had in England, he visited France, and spent some removed, shirt, collar unbuttoned, and his head ous and chaste, there seems to be no limits to the been in his hiding-place but a short time, when he days at Dunkirs. system of amalgamation carried on between mas- observed a man in a small boat, floating near the It was towards sunset, on a warm day in the ter and slave. This accounts for the fact, that shore, evidently fishing. His first impulse was to month of October, that Mr. Green, after strolling nost persons who go from Europe, or from the call out to the man and ask him to take him over some distance from the Hotel de Leon, entered Free States, into Carolina or Virginia, are struck to the Ohio side, but the fear that the man was a a burial ground and wandered long alone among so far recovered as to be able to speak, he said. with the different shades of color amongst the slaveholder, or one who might possibly arrest him. the silent dead, gazing upon the many green graves BIBLES, large and small, a good assertment shoes. On a plantation employing fif y slaves, it deterred him from it. The man, after rowing and and marble tombstones of those who once moved is not uncommon to see one third of them mulat- floating about for some time, fastened the boat to on the theatre of busy life, and whose sounds of will tell you all." the root of a tree, and started to a neighboring gayety fell upon the ear of man. All nature In the year 1831, there resided in the State of farm-house. This was George's moment, and he around was bushed in silence, and seemed to par-SIR JOHN FRANKLIN and the Arctic Re- Virginia, a slave who was so white that no one seized it. Running down the bank, he unfastened take of the general melancholly which hung over

blue, nose prominent, lips thin; his head well form- Being now in a free State, he thought he might the mounds beneath which the dust of mortality ed, forehead high and prominent; and he was often with perfect safety travel on towards Canada. He slumbered, he had now reached a secluded spot taken for a white free person by those who did not bad, however, gone but a few miles, when he dis-near to where an aged weeping willow bowed its know him. This made his condition as a slave covered two men on horseback coming behind him. thick foliage to the ground, as though anxious to still more int lerable; for one so white seldom ever He felt sure that they could not be in pursuit of hide from the scrutinizing gaze of curiosity the WOMAN'S FRIENDSHIP; a Story of Do- receives fair treatment at the hands of his fellow him, yet he did not wish to be seen by them, so he grave beneath it. Mr. Green seated himself upon slaves; and the whites usually regard such slaves turned into another road leading to a house near a marble tomb, and began to read Roscoe's Leo X., as persons who, if not often flogged and otherwise by. The men followed, and were but a short dis- a copy of which he had under his arm. It was soon "forget" that they were slaves, and "think house, before which was standing a farmer-looking a page, when he observed a lady dressed in black, Amongst these was George, the white slave of George. The slaveholders by this time had diswhom we have spoken. He had been employed mounted, and were in the front of the barn de- with a rapid step, who, from his appearance, was they had passed. as a house servant, and had heard his master and manding admittance, and charging the farmer with evidently the lady's father, or one intimately convisitors speak of the down-trodden and oppressed secreting their slave woman. For George was nected with her. He came up, and, in a confused Poles; he heard them talk of going to Greece to still in the dress of a woman. The Friend, for manner, asked what was the matter. Mr. Green fight for Grecian liberty, and against the oppress- the farmer proved to be a member of the Society explained as well as he could. After taking up the deerge said, 'O, mamma, if there ain't a book!' Chariotees, Briskey's Prince Alberts, Extension slide ors of that ill-fated people. George, fired with the of Friends, told the slave-owners that if they wishlove of freedom, and zeal for the cause of his en- ed to search his barn, they must first get an officer and holding it a short time to her face, she soon ed it, and said, 'The gentleman's name is written slaved countrymen, joined the insurrection. The and a search warrant. While the parties were began to revive. During all this time the lady's in it, and here is a card of the Hotel De Leon, result of that struggle for liberty is well known. disputing, the farmer began nailing up the front veil had so covered her face, that Mr. Green had where I suppose he is stopping.' Papa wished to The slaves were defeated; and those who were not door, and the bired man served the back door in not seen it. When she had so far recovered as to leave the book, and said it was all a fancy of mine, taken prisoners took refuge in the Dismal swamp. the same way. The slaveholders, finding that be able to raise her head, she again screamed, and These were ordered to surrender; but instead of they could not prevail on the Friend to allow them fell back into the arms of the o'd man. It now apdoing so, they challenged their proud oppressors to to get the slave, determined to go in search of an peared quite certain that either the countenance of Are you married?" take them, and immediately renewed the war. A officer. One was left to see that the slave did not George Green, or some other object, was the ferecious struggle now commenced between the escape from the barn, while the other went off at cause of these fits of fainting; and the old gentle-

George was not the slave of either of these men nor were they in pursuit of him, but they had lost a woman who had been seen in that vicinity, and when they saw poor Georgo in the disguise of a female, and attempting to elude pursuit, they felt sure they were close upon their victim. However, if they had caught him, although he was not their slave, they would have taken him back and placed him in jail, and there he would have remained until his owner arrived.

After an absence of nearly two hours, the slave owner returned with an officer, and f and the Friend still driving large nails into the door. In a triumphant tone, and with a corresponding gesture he handed the search-warrant to the Friend, and

"There, sir, now I will see if he can't get my

"Well," said the Friend, "thou hast gone to work according to law, and thou can'st now go into "Lend me your hammer that I may get the

door open," said the slaveholder. " Let me see the warrant again." And reading it over once more, he said, "I see nothing in this which says I must supply thee with tools to open my door; if theu wishes to go in thou must

get a hammer elsewhere." The sheriff said, "I will go to a neighboring farm borrow something which will introduce us to Miss Dinah;" and he immediately went off in search of tools.

In a short time the officer returned and they commenced an assault and battery upon the barn door, which soon yielded; and in went the slaveholder and officer, and began turning up the bay and using all other means to find the lost property; but, to their astonishment, the slave was not there. After all hopes of getting Dinah was gone, the slave-owner in a rage, said to the Friend, " My Nigger is not here."

"I did not tell thee there was any one here." "Yes, but I saw her go in, and you shut the door behind her, and if she wan't in the barn what

INGHAMS.—A few pieces of Dark Ginghams, a good article for 121 cents, just rec'd at Gill.Errs.

Ince and Muslin Drapery—2 ps 21 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 22 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 24 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 24 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 25 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 26 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 26 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 27 Lace Curtain Drapery—2 ps 28 Lace

for you to go." George again embraced Mary, George to escape, the court had compelled Mr. whose fragrance was exceedingly pleasant. A Green to sell her out of the State, and she had faint light together with the quietness of the hour,

wou'd suppose for a moment that a drop of African | the boat, jumped in, and, with all the expertness of the quiet resting place of departed mortals. After say." MORAL, RELIGIOUS. Scientific, Poetical. blood coursed through his veins. His skin was one accustomed to a boat, rowed across the river tracing the varied inscriptions which told the character and conditions of the departed, and viewing man, thinking it was the former, in rather a petulent tone, said, "I will thank you, sir, if you will said, leave us alone." The child whom the lady was leading had now set up a squall; and amid the were put to last evening."

deathlike appearance of the lady, the bursh look of the old man, and the cries of the boy, Mr. Green left the grounds and returned to his hotel. Whilst seated by the window, and looking out upon the crowded street, with every-now andthen the strange scene in the grave-vard vividly before him, Mr. Green thought of the book he had been reading, and, remembering that he had left it on the tomb, where he had suddenly dropped it when called to the assistance of the lady, he immediately determined to return in search of it. After a walk of some twenty minutes, he was again over the spot where he had been an hour before, and from where he had been so unceremoniously expelled by the old man, He looked in vain for the book; it was nowhere to be found: nothing save the bequet which the lady had dropped, and which lay half-buried in the grass from having been trodden upon, indicated that any one had been there that evening. Mr. Green took up the bunch

of flowers, and again returned to the hotel. After passing a sleepless night, and hearing the clock strike six, he dropped into a sweet sleep, from which he did not awake until roused by the rap of a servant, who, entering the room, handed him a note which ran as follows :-

"SIR: I owe an apology for the inconvenience to which you were subjected last evening, and if you will honor us with your presence to dinner to day at four o'clock, I shall be most happy to give you due satisfaction. My servant will be in waiting for you at half past three.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, J. DEVENANT. To George Green, Esq. October 23."

The servant who handed this note to Mr Green, informed him that the bearer was waiting for a reply. He immediately resolved to accept the invitation, and replied accordingly. Who this person was, and how his name and the hotel where he was stopping had been found out, was kept in jail three days, during which time I was and I have resided here ever since. "Cannot I do what I please with my own barn indeed a mystery. However, he waited some- visited by the magistrates and two of the judges .-

Whole Number 1196 Mary plead, but in vain-George was inflexible. | and is a long way from here by this time. Thou | The clock on the neighboring church had searce-In less than half an hour he was seated in a most appeared at the prison door for admission, and We need not say that this cool invitation of the sumptuous barouch, drawn by two beautiful iron was soon by the side of him whom she so ardently good Quaker was not accepted by the slaveholder. grays, and rolling along over a splendid gravel road, loved. While there, the clouds which had over- George, in the mean time had been taken to a completely shaded by large trees which appeared hung the city for some hours, broke, and the rain Friend's dwelling some miles away, where, after to have been the accumulated growth of many fell in torrents amid the most terriffic thunder and laying aside his femnle attire, and being snugly centuries. The carriage soon stopped in front of a lightning. In the most persuasive manner possible, dressed up in a straight-collared coat, and panta- low villa, and this too was imbedded in magnificent Mary again importuned George to avail himself of loons to match, was again put on the right road trees covered with moss. Mr. Green alighted her assistance to escape from an ignominious death. towards Canada. Two weeks after this found and was shown into a superb drawing room, the After assuring him that she, not being the person him in the town of St. Catherines, working on the walls of which were hung with face specimens condemned, would not receive any injury, he at last farm of Colonel Strut, and attending a night- from the hands of the great Italian painters, and one by a German artist respecting a beautiful As George was of small stature, and both were George, however did not forget his promise to mankish legend connected with "The Holy Cathwhite, there was no difficulty in his passing out use all means in his power to get Mary out of arine," an illustrious lady of Alexandria. The white, there was no difficulty in his passing out use an ineast in his power to get blary out of without detection; and as she usually left the cell slavery. He, therefore, labored with all his might furniture had an antique and dignified appearance. day we were again brought out, and placed in rows weeping, with handkerchief in hand, and some- to obtain money with which to employ some one II gh backed chairs stood around the room; a ventimes at her face, he had only to adopt this made to go back to Virginia for Mary. After nearly six erable interor stood on the mantle shelf; rich ourand his escape was safe. They had kissed each monshs' labor at St. Catherines, he Employed an tains of crimson damask hung in folds at either other, and Mary had told George where he would English missionary to go and see if the girl could side of the large windows; and a rich turkey carfor a waiting maid for his wife, who was just on find a small parcel of provisions which she had be purchased, and at what price. The mission pet covered the floor. In the centre stood a ta-

dread of detection. The provisions were sought was now gone, George resolved to quit the Ametaut and found, and poor George was soon on the can continent forever. He immediately took pasroad towards Canada But neither of them had sage in a vessel laden with timber bound for Livonce thought of a change of dress for Ge. rge when erpool, and in five weeks from that time he was followed by the little boy and introduced himself as reluctant to be spoken to. The first evening he should have escaped, and he walked but a short standing on the quay of the great English seaport. A moment, more and a lady after leaving New Orleans, soon after twilight had distance before he felt that a change of his appared With little or no education, he found many difficulwould facilitate his progress. But he dared not go ties in the way of getting a respectable living.— curls of a chestout color hanging down her cheeks and while I was seated on the deck of the boat, amongst even his colored associates, for fear of be- However, he obtained a situation as porter in a entered the room. Her eyes were of a dark hance near the ladies' cabin, looking upon the rippled ing betrayed. However, he made the best of h.s. large house in Manchester, where he worked du zel, and her whole apesiance indicated that she waves, and the reflection of the moon upon the way on towards Canads, hiding in the woods durring the day, and took private lessons at night.— was a native of a southern clime. The door at sea, all at once I saw the tall young man standing ing the day, and traveling by the guidance of the In this way he labored for three years, and was which she entered was opposite to where the two then raised to the situation of Clerk. George was gentlemen were seated. They immediately rose; by my side. I immediately rose from my seat, and was in the act of returning to the cabin, when One morning, George arrived on the banks of so white as easily to pass for a white man, and and Devenant was in the act of introducing her to he in a broken accent said, 'Stop a moment; I wish remained in this condition it was for another to tell. When he awoke he found himself stretched resting upon a pillow. By his side sat an old man with the smelling bottle in one hand, and a glass of water in the other, and the little boy standing at

the foot of the sofa. As soon as Mr. Green had "Where am I, and what does this mean?" "Wait a while," replied the old man, "and I

After a lapse of some ten minutes he rose from the sofa, adjusted his apparel, and said. "I am now ready to hear anything you have to

"And you were acquainted with a girl named Tary?" continued the old mun. "Yes, and I loved her as I can love none other."

"The lady whom you met so mysteriously last vening is Mary," replied Mr. Devenant. George Green was silent, but the fountains o ningled grief and joy stole out from beneath his ill-treated, to remind them of their condition, would tance from George, when he ran up to a farm then about twilight, and he had scarcely read half eye-lashes, and glistened like pearls upon his pale and marble like cheeks. At this juncture the lathemselves as good as white folks." During that man, in a broad brimmed hat and straight-collared leading a boy some five years old up one of the dy again entered the room. Mr. Green sprang year, an insurrection broke out amongst the slave coat, whom he implored to save him from the paths; and as the lady's black veil was over her from the sofa, and they fell into each others arms, population, known as the Somhampton Rebellion, "slave-catchers." The farmer told him to go into face, he felt somewhat at liberty to eye her more to the surprise of the old man and little George, and or the "Nat Turner Insurrection." Five or six the barn near by; he entered by the front doors closely. While looking at her, the lady gave a to the amusement of the servants, who had crept hundred slaves, believing in the doctrine that "all the farmer following, and closing the door behind scream and appeared to be in a fainting position. up one by one, and were hid behind the doors or men are created equal," armed with such weapons George, but remaining outside, and gave directions when Mr. Green sprang from his seat in time to loitering in the hall. When they had given vent as they could get, commenced a war for freedom. to his hired man as to what should be done with save her from falling to the ground. At this mo-

"How did you find out my name and address?"

ed Mr. Green. "After you had left us in the grave-vard, our litthat I had ever seen you before, but I was perfectly convinced that you were my own George Green.

"Then thank God!" exclaimed Mrs. Devenant. The old man, who had been silent all this time.

"And are you single now?"

Yes," she replied: Green, at the same time bursting into a flood of

Although Mr. Devenant was past the age when en should think upon matrimonial subjects, yet this scene brought vividly before his eyes the days hen he was a young man, and had a wife living, and he thought it was time to call their attention to linner, which was then waiting. We need scarceadd, that Mr. Green and Mrs. Devenant did very ttle toward diminishing the dinner that day

After dioner the lovers (for such we have to call hem.) gave their experience from the time that George Green left the jail, dressed in Mary's lothes. Up to that time, Mr. Green's was subantially as we have related it. Mrs. Devenant's

"The night after you left the prison," said she, 'I did not shut my eyes in sleep. The next morning, about 8 o'clock, Peter, the gardner, came to the juil to see if I had been there the night before. d was informed that I had left a little after dark. About an hour after, Mr. Green came himself, and I need not say that he was much surprised on finding me there, dressed in your clothes. This was the first tidings they had of your escape."

"What did Mr. Green say when he found that I

"Oh!" continued Mrs Devennnt, "he said to me off, but I fear you will have to suffer in his stead. I told him that if it must be so, I was willing to die me for the first time. I loved him, but it was only

of meeting you again."

pened to be, just at that time, in the neighborhood a negro-trader, and he purchased me, and I was taken to New Orleans. On the steambeat we were kept in a close room where slaves are usually confined, so that I saw nothing of the passengers on board, or the towns we passed. We arrived at New Orleans, and were all put into the slave market for sale. I was examined by many persons, but none seemed willing to purchase me; as all thought me too white, and said I would run away and pass as a white woman. On the second day, while in the slave market, and while planters and others were examining slaves and making their purchases, I observed a tall young man with long black hair, eyeing me very closely, and then talking to the trader. I felt sure that my time had ow come, but the day closed without my being The poor girl left her lover with a heavy heart, re- and thy friend must be somewhat fatigued by this ly ceased striking three, when the servant an- sold. I did not regret this, for I had heard that gretting that her scheme had proved unsuccessful. time; won't thou go in and take a little dinner with nounced that a carriage had called for Mr. Green. foreigners made the worst of masters, and I felt confident that the man who eyed me so closely,

was not an American. "The next day was the Sabbath. The bells called the people to the different places of worships Methodists sang, and Baptists immersed, and Presbyterians sprinkled, and Episcopalians read their prayers, while the ministers of the various sects. preached that Christ died for all; and yet there were some twenty-five or thirty of us poor creatures confined in the 'Negro Pen,' awaiting the close of the holy Sabbath, and the dawn of another day, to be examined like so many beasts of burden. I need not tell you with what anxiety we to be inspected; and, fortunately for me, I was sold before we had been on the stand an hour. I was purchased by a gentleman residing in the city, thought that in my new dress I looked as much the lady as my mistress.

"On the passage to Mobile, who should I see among the passengers, but the tall, long-haired you from the condition of a slave. I called on Monday, but you had been soll and had left the market. I inquired and learned who the purchaser was, and that you had to go to Mobile, so I resolved to follow you. If you are willing, I will try and buy you from your present owner, and you shall be freed. Although this was said in an honest and off-hand manner, I could not believe the man to be sincere in what he said. 'Why should you wish to set me free?' I asked. 'I had an only sister,' he replied, 'who died three years ago in France, and you are so much like her, that had I not known of her death, I would most certainly have taken you for her.' 'However much I may resemble your sister, you are aware that I am not her, and why take so much interest in one whom you never saw before?' 'The love,' said he, 'which I had for my sister is transferred to you.' I had all along suspected that the man was a knave, and this profession of love confirmed me in my former belief, and I turned away and left him.

"The next day, while standing in the cabin and

ooking through the window, the French gentle-

man (for such he was) came to the window, while walking on the guards, and again commenced as on the previous evening. He took from his pocket a bit of paper and put it into my hand, and at the same time saying, 'Take this, it may some day be of service to you, remember it is from a friend, and left me instantly. I unfolded the paper and found it to be a \$100 Bank note, on the United States Branch Bank, at Philadelphia .-My first impulse was to give it to my mistress, but upon a second thought, I resolved to seek an opportun'ty, and to return the hundred dollars to the stranger. Therefore, I looked for him but in vain : and had almost given up the idea of seeing him again, when he passed me on the guards of the boat and walked towards the stern of the vessel .it being now dark, I approached him and offered the money to him. He declined saying at the same time, 'I gave it to you-keep it.' 'I do not want it.' I said. 'Now,' said he 'you had better. give your consent for me to purchase you, and you shall go with me to France.' 'But you cannot buy me now,' I replied, ' for my master is in New Orleans, and he purchased me not to sell, but to retain in his own family.' 'Would you rather remain with your present mistress than be free?" 'No,' said I. 'Then fly with me to-night; we shall be in Mobile in two hours from this, and when the passengers are going on shore, you can take my arm, and you can escape unobserved .-The trader who brought you to New Orleans exhibited to me a certificate of your good character. and one from the minister of the church to which "This is indeed the Lord's doings," sa'd Mr. you were attached in Virginia; and upon the faith of these assurances, and the love I bear you, I promise before high heaven that I will marry you es soon as it esp be done.' This solemn promise coupled with what had already transpired, gave me confidence in the man; and rash as the act may seem, I determined in an instant to go with him. My mistress had been put under the charge of the captain; and as it would be past ten o'c'ock when the steamer would land, she accepted an invitation of the captain to remain on board with several other ladies till morning. I dressed myself in my best clothes, and put a veil over my face and was ready on the landing of the boat. Surrounded by a number of passengers, we descended the stage leaning to the wharf and were soon lost in the crowd that thronged the quay. As we went on shore we encountered several persons announcing the names of hotels, the starting of boats for the interior, and vessels bound for the interior, and vessels bound for Europe. Among these was the ship Utica, Captain Pell, bound for Havre. 'Now,' said Mr. Devenant, 'this is our chance.' The ship was to sail at twelve o'clock that night, at high tide; and following the men who were seeking passengers, we went immedilately on board. Devenant told the cartain of the ship that I was his sister, and for such we passed during the long veyage. At the hour of twelve the Utica set sail, and we were soon out at sea. when no one was near, 'I hope George will get "The morning after we left Mobile, Devenant

met me as I came from my state-room and embraced that affection which we have for one who has done At this moment George Green burst into tears, us a lasting favor; it was the love of gratitude threw his arms around her neck, and exclaimed. rather than that of the heart. We were five weeks "I am glad I have waited so long, with the hopes on the sea, and yet the passage did not seem long, for Devenant was so kind. On our arrival at Mrs. Devenant again resumed her story; "I was Havre, we were married and came to Dunkis

At the close of this narrative, the clock str ten, when the old man, who was accusto